The Cradle of the Sea

Chapter 4

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Chapter 4: Lullaby

The cradle, rocking around and holding your hope tenderly and softly

ound and holding your hope tenderly and softly

around and holding your hope tenderly and softly,

FEZZZT

McBarlane, & W
- LONDON, BELFAST NEWCASTLE GLASGOW, SOUTHAMPTON HULL

FULL AHEAD
HALF
SLOW
DEAD SLOW
STAND BY
STOP
FULL
HALF
SLOW

HEY! ENGINE ROOM! ANSWER ME! SLOW AHEAD, I SAID!

SFX: FLINCH

SIR...!

SFX: GRAB

WE HAVE TO GET THIS MOVING...

AH...

HURRY ...

SFX: SLIP

OOOOW!

AH!

YOUR HAND IS HURT!

SFX: FWIP

AH!

GRAB

...

SFX: LEAP

I'LL HELP OUT!

?!

YOU CAN'T POSSI-BLY... WITH THOSE INJU-RIES!

AH.

CRACKLE

WHAT'S THAT SOUND?

CRACKLE

HEY!

WAIT!

SFX: FLINCH

WHOOOSH

CRACKLE

CRACKLE

BAM

CREAK

CRACKLE

IT'S COMING FROM THERE...?

CRACKLE CRACKLE

!

ムズッ

SFX: FIDGET

SFX: SLIDE

TAD

HEY! YOU!

SFX: GRAB, SHAKE

!

YOU IGNORED MY ADVICE! AND ON TOP OF THAT, SMUG-GLING...

SFX: WHAM

?!

I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU...

CREAK

CREAK

!

WE'VE SET OFF!

SFX: SPIN

HEY!

IF YOU STAY ON THIS SHIP ANY LONGER...

I'LL CARRY THIS GUY, SO HURRY UP!

YOU SERIOUSLY WON'T BE ABLE TO DISEM-BARK!

10

Ah!

WAIT!

SFX: FWOOOOM

SFX: FWOOOMM

AAAH!

!

...AH.

!

GOT IT!

WHERE'S THE SPANNER? AH! PUT YOUR WEIGHT HERE!

I'LL HELP YOU!

ARE YOU OKAY?!

OKAY!

HOLD IT DOWN!

SFX: BWOOOOSH

AAAH!

NOW TIE THIS CLOTH HERE!

SFX: FWOOSH

HEY, I'M LEAVING!

SFX: FLINCH

HIC...

SFX: WAAAAAAAAAH!

SFX: TUG

OW!

SFX: WAAAAH!

?!
HEY! DON'T JUST TAKE YOUR HAND OFF—

EVAN!

AAAH!

SFX: FWOOOM

SFX: WAAAAH!

SFX: NOOO!

SFX: WAAAAH!, WAAAAH!

SFX: WAAH.., HIC, WAAH...

TUG TUG

DON'T CRY.

ワ゛ア゛ア゛ア゛

SFX: WAAAAAH!

PULL IT TIGHTER!

CREAK CREAK

ア゛ア゛ア゛

SFX: WAAAH!

SFX: WAAAH... WAAAAH!

DON'T CRY, EVAN!

ア゛ア゛ア゛...ア゛ア゛

OKAY!

SFX: WAAAH! WAAAH!

CRAP.

I DON'T HAVE A FREE HAND.

WAAH!

WAAH!

...

DON'T CRY,

EVAN.

CAN'T YOU COMFORT HIM SOME-HOW...?

OOP...

MONICA,

WAAH!

WAAH!

AH WELL...

ROLL

TUG

YOU'VE ONLY JUST ARRIVED, HUH?

I BET YOU DON'T KNOW HOW...

CREAK

SORRY IF I SING OUT OF TUNE.

CREAK

CREAK

The cradle is gently rocking around holding inside a baby, tenderly and softly,

CREAK

CREAK

CREAK

ROCKING,

front of your eyes the sweeping

And a whole splendid world will be disclosed to you

Your

ROCKING

...

's will fold

One day, in front of your eyes the

hold your hand and be by your side

CRADLE...

ROCK THIS CHILD.

in the stormy night, or in the dead of night

SOFTLY...

The cradle is gently rocking unheard below

ROCK HIM.

holding inside a baby, tenderly and softly

HE WHO WILL ONE DAY VENTURE OUT INTO THE WIDE WORLD.

Remember that one thing I can give you is...

one thing I can give you is...

IT'S DONE!

!

CLONK

THIS ROCKING, ROCKING, CRADLE.

a swinging cradle

M...
MONICA
...

The cradle, rocking around and holding your hope tenderly and softly

ROCK THIS
CHILD GENTLY.

EVAN...

around and holding your hope tenderly and softly,

HUH?

THAT SONG.

WHY...

DO YOU...

KNOW THAT *SONG*?

MY, SUCH A FINE WIND IS BLOWING,

CAPTAIN.

SFX: FWOOOOOSH, FWOO

SOUTH EAST BY EAST!

5 DEGREES TO PORT!

YEAH.

AT THIS RATE, I'LL BE ABLE TO START WORK STRAIGHT AWAY.

SHALL I COM-MAND THE WHEEL, CAPTAIN?

FIVE DE-GREES, SIR!

MR. BIZETTE.

HAVE YOU BEEN ABLE TO REACH THE ENGINE ROOM?

DID SOMETHING HAPPEN...?

THERE'S A GOOD WIND BLOWING ANYWAY. WOULDN'T IT BE OKAY TO WAIT A WHILE ON THE ENGINE?

NO.

NOT YET...

WHAT'S WITH THAT EXPRES-SION?

STOMP

WELL, NOW THAT THE COURSE IS SET,

I MAY AS WELL CHECK THE ENGINE ROOM.

...

NEAL.

SFX: FLINCH

I'M CERTAIN I MUST HAVE BEEN MISTAKE, THOUGH...

EARLIER, I THOUGHT I HEARD A STRANGE VOICE COMING FROM THE ENGINE ROOM.

SIGH

IT SOUNDED LIKE...SOME ONE WAS SINGING.

A WOMAN...

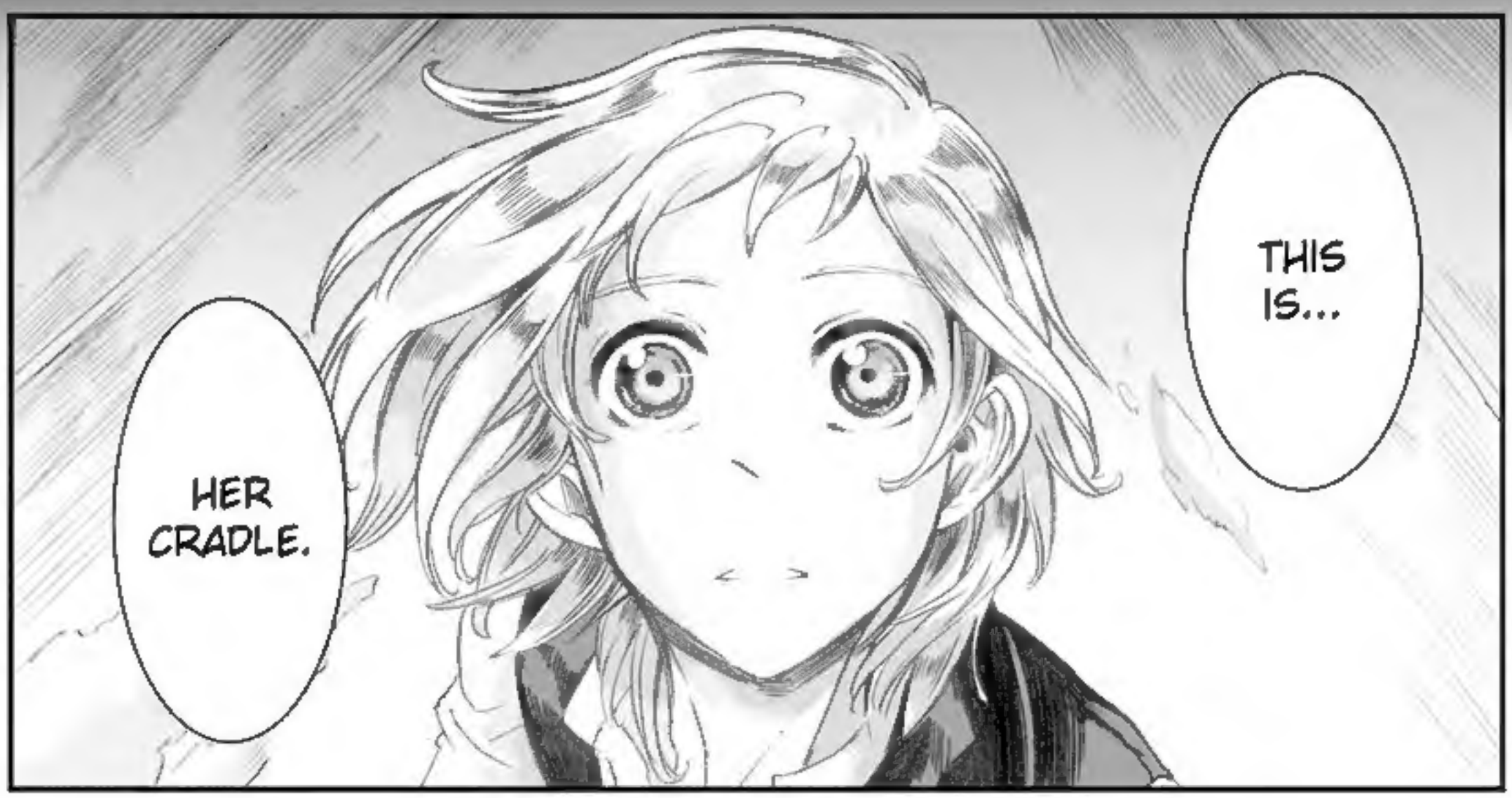
WHAT DID YOU HEAR?

SINGING?

NOBODY...

NOBODY'S SUPPOSED TO KNOW *THAT* SONG.

EXCEPT FOR HER.


THIS IS...
HER CRADLE.